

way to divorce life and letters, and
 throwing the key our
 of the window of one's ivory tower, it
 seems after all
 half a sacrilege to have done so. When all
 criticisms all
 reservations have been made, the man
 remains so great
 despite his tantrums, so lovable despite his
 peevishness Hi
 letters in particular are aflame with a
 passionate' dis
 interestedness, a titanic honesty rare in
 any age At hi
 best, he could give alike to his own prose
 and to 'the pro*
 saic in life the perfection of poetry. Even his
 rages were
 always generous And if he tended to
 intolerance he has
 himself, strangely enough, written also a
 condemnation
 of intolerance in words that deserve never
 to be forgotten
 by anyone who writes criticism: 'Un homme
 en iugeant
 un autre est un spectacle qui me ferait
 crever de rire s'il
 ne me faisait pitie.'